

THE GATEWAY

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SIX PAGES

MIDDLE AGES NOT "GLACIAL AGE OF SPIRIT"

Prof. Owen, at Philosophical Society, Throws New Light on Medieval Times—Interprets Renaissance as Culmination of Earnest Work of Centuries

"If my interpretation is correct, the logical inference must be that the Renaissance was merely the glorious culmination of the arduous and earnest work of many centuries, merely the continuation of an almost uninterrupted search for truth and an explanation of the human mystery and the secrets of nature."

With these words Prof. Owen closed a most interesting and scholarly paper entitled, "A New Approach to Medieval Literature," given at the third members' meeting of the Philosophical Society on Jan. 14th. It is to be regretted that there was not a larger attendance at the meeting, for the paper was one of great interest to all students. It threw, as the title suggests, a new light on medieval life and literature.

In opening his paper, Prof. Owen spoke of the unfair yet almost traditional attitude toward the Middle Ages. He said, "It is only within comparatively recent years that literary historians have been able to strike off the shackles forged upon them by the Rationalism of the 18th century and by the Romantic

Philology of the early 19th, which obscured the study of medieval literature with a veil of mystic theories, romantic psychology and well-meaning but misinformed patriotism."

The speaker quoted several passages from writers of different periods, who held this unfair attitude towards the Middle Ages, and pointed out several misconceptions in their writings. He objected to the use of the term Dark Ages. He said that we were inclined to dismiss this age as a veritable Glacial Age of the spirit, because we had neither the desire, the energy nor the scholarship to investigate impartially what we glibly condemn. "The Dark Ages is relative. I can quite easily conceive of the 30th century regarding the 20th as dark and ignorant, and compassionately wondering why with the truth before our eyes, we failed to see it."

The speaker also objected to measuring any civilization by fixed material standards. "Civilization," he said, "can be measured only in terms of the spirit, and in the terms of the spirit it is quite conceivable that we are even now on the verge of a long period of highly industrialized and mechanical barbarism. A third fundamental misconception is to be found, according to the speaker, in the thought that the accumulated knowledge of the ancient world was not handed down, but was rediscovered at the Renaissance."

Professor Owen then went on to develop the main thesis of his paper, the transmission of the knowledge of the ancient world, chiefly Greece, to the centuries between 500 A.D. and 1300 A.D. He pointed out the great store of knowledge possessed by the Greeks in many and various forms, and said that although their theories may be ridiculed in the light of modern knowledge, yet they did serve to interpret knowledge for centuries.

According to Prof. Owen, this
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FRESHMEN ELECT HUNTER PRESIDENT

Original Speeches by Freshette Candidates—All Offices Closely Contested

At a fairly well attended meeting on Friday afternoon, the Freshman Class elected its executive, with Jack Hunter as president.

Jack McAllister, in opening the meeting, pointed out the responsibilities that would rest upon the Freshman Executive, and urged that the best possible members be chosen, regardless of personal friendships or dislikes.

Each of the candidates, in turn, then thanked the meeting for the honor it had conferred upon him, and promised, if elected, to serve his year to the best of his ability. Unquestionably, the best speeches were given by the two Freshette candidates. The dash of originality contained in the thought and phrase of their speeches forming a pleasing contrast against the stereotyped speech adopted by the boys.

Immediately after the speeches, balloting was commenced at four separate polls, and a short time after the results were announced. The election smacked of a real contest when the close race for the presidency was made known, while the close balloting as regards the other officers enhanced this. The complete Executive-elect is as follows:

President—J. R. Hunter.
Vice-Pres.—Miss Marie Dobrie.
Sec.-Treas.—Robert Brown.
Executive Committee—Miss Marjorie Barford, Edwin Brunsdin, Kenneth Bassett.

STUDENTS TO MAKE TRIP TO BRITAIN

Special Summer Tour Being Arranged for University Students—\$325 Covers Expenses.

The Overseas Education League of which Major F. Ney, Winnipeg, is Honorary Organizer, is planning for the summer of 1924 a trip to Britain to be participated in by men students of Canadian universities. It is proposed to sail from Montreal, June 26th, by C.P.S.S. "Metagama."

There will be a personally conducted tour in England and Scotland, visiting among other places Edinburgh, Oxford and London. There will also be a number of side trips to the continent. It is anticipated that university authorities in Britain will extend a large measure of hospitality to the visitors. At present, the cost of the trip from Montreal is estimated at \$325. As the party will be limited to about three hundred, it is advisable that any student desirous of joining should make a decision as early as possible. Further information may be had from the president's office.

MODERN METHODS PAY IN BUSINESS

N.W. Biscuit Co. Officials Outline Successful Systems to Commerce Club

The Commerce Club at their regular luncheon last Wednesday afternoon were accorded another courtesy by the North-West Biscuit Co., when two of the company's executives, Mr. S. A. Macdonald and Mr. E. E. Peterson, addressed the students on the subjects of "Accounting" and of "Branch Management."

Both speakers dwelt at length on the use of modern methods in business, and it is undoubtedly due to accurate methods of accounting and skillful management that the North-West Biscuit Co. has experienced such a remarkable growth in the last few years, in spite of adverse conditions.

In dealing with the subject of "Accounting," Mr. Macdonald revealed to the students the methods employed in his office, which are certainly the very latest in office management. Saving of time and labour and added efficiency were easily seen to be the result of employing an up-to-date accounting system.

Mr. Peterson, who is an expert sales manager, outlined briefly the method of distribution of a perishable product over such a vast territory as from Manitoba to the Pacific coast. Eight branches are located throughout this territory with headquarters at Edmonton; each branch receives the same administration as that already outlined by Mr. Macdonald for the head office.

"We lost," said Mr. Peterson, in speaking of the credit system, "less than 1/16 of 1% of our accounts through bad debts during 1923. We are, however, willing to ship a first order to any customer regardless of Dun's or Bradstreet's rating. We find it pays and have made many new friends that way."

COUNCIL MEETING CONSIDER YEAR BK.

Committee Appointed on Song Problem—Women's Basketball Gets \$250 Loan

The chief item of business at the Students' Council meeting of Jan. 15 was the question of the Year Book. Mr. McCannel, the Editor, presented a statement of the policy that it was proposed to follow, and also presented a financial statement.

After considering the question, the Council decided to authorize the executive of the Year Book to enter into contracts for the production of the book. They also advised that the contract be offered to Mr. M. Esdale, who had produced the book in previous years.

The question of giving relief to European students, suggested to the Council by E. H. Clarke in his recent visit here, was then brought forward, and it was decided that this was a matter that should not be dealt with by the Students' Council.

Mr. Flack's offer of \$10 for the best University Hymn was then presented, and a vote of thanks was passed. A committee of three was then appointed to arrange for the carrying of it into effect.

The sum of \$10 was voted to the National Students' Conference in their attempt to get the Dominion Government to give scholarships to Canadian students similar to those given by the French Government.

A loan of \$250 was made to the women's basketball club to be repaid on their return from their trip.

Mr. Teskey then presented an amendment to the constitution re athletic shields. The rifle club was discussed, it being decided to leave all questions regarding it to the Athletic Association to be dealt with at their discretion.

Judges Announce Rules For Hymn Competition

The committee appointed by the Students' Council to arrange for the Alma Mater Hymn Competition, has appointed the following as judges: Mr. L. H. Nichols and Mr. F. E. Salter from the faculty, and Miss Helen Armstrong and Eric Cormack, president of the Rooters' Club, from the student body.

The competition will close at one p.m. on Saturday, February 16, and the results will be published in the February 19th issue of The Gateway.

A prize of \$10 has been donated by Mr. Chas. Flack, and the competition should be a lively one. Manuscript should be dropped in the contributor's box at The Gateway office, addressed to Competition Editor, or handed to one of the committee, Wilfrid Wees, George Bryan or Bruce Macdonald.

The judges have drawn up the following regulations:

1. The word hymn does not imply a religious content. The Alma Mater hymn should combine as far as possible local and poetical appeal, and express the devotion of our students to their University.
2. The music need not be original, but should be indicated; or, in case of less well-known pieces, supplied.
3. The judges consider that the song should consist of not less than two nor more than four stanzas, refrain optional.

In addition, it is already understood, by the terms under which Mr. Flack announced the prize, that all MSS. become the property of the Students' Council, and that the competition is open only to students and graduates of the University of Alberta.

Law Club Banquets at Mac; H. H. Parlee, Chief Speaker

Bench, Bar and Law School Represented at Festal Board—Speakers Praise Work Being Done at University

The banquet of the Law Club took place at the Macdonald Hotel on Wednesday evening, judges, benchers, lawyers and students making up the gathering.

George Parney proposed the toast to the King, while the toast to the Bar was given by Armour Ford.

Chief Justice Harvey, in replying to the latter, spoke of his early experiences while practicing. He said that because of this experience he was always disposed to treat a young barrister with kindness, because he knew the difficulties which beset his path. He appealed to the students to maintain the standards of the bar, since the standard of the bench depended on the standard of the bar.

Judge Taylor, the next speaker, stressed the necessity of a diversified knowledge of all phases of law in order to be a successful lawyer. He then devoted some attention to the examination of witnesses, pointing out that 25 per cent. of witnesses' statements were untrue, even though there may be no deliberate attempt at perjury.

Mr. Justice Simmons also addressed the students, wishing them success in their chosen profession.

Mr. Tanner sang two songs, the gathering showing their keen appreciation by their demands for encores, while Mr. Stutchbury rendered two excellent piano selections.

A. R. McBride proposed the toast to the bar, thanking its representatives for their co-operation in connection with the law school. In reply,

Frank Ford, K.C., praised the work of Professors Weir and Klewin and also the work of the students.

In proposing the toast to the University, Jack McClung spoke of the achievements of the University in the establishment of the faculty of law and of the work of Dr. Tory in that regard. Dean Howes, in reply, congratulated the law students for their spirit and enterprise in all student activities.

In proposing the toast to the Faculty, L. S. Turcotte pointed out that the position which the law school occupies today was due to the excellent teaching of the faculty.

Prof. Weir said that much credit for the success of the Law School was due to the Board of Governors. He was proud of the law students, he said, in that they, together with Commerce had won the rugby championship, while law students not only had taken most of the places on the debating team, but also held numerous offices in the Union and the various clubs of the University.

Professor Klewin spoke of the spirit of good fellowship existing at the banquet and thanked the bar and the Bench for their assistance to the faculty.

The address of the evening was given by H. H. Parlee, K.C., on the practice of a barrister. He pointed out that sooner or later a lawyer had to decide which branch of the profession he intended to follow, barrister or solicitor.

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NEW GOVERNMENT HAS LIVELY SESSION

Premier's Policy Criticized by Opposition's Leader—St. Lawrence Waterways Resolution Debated—MacKay Ridicules Scheme in Scathing Satire.

In a session that had not one dull moment, the new government presented its long-expected policy, and weathered the storm despite a steady barrage of criticism from all sides. The St. Lawrence Deep Waterways Project was the chief topic of discussion, while immigration, industry and natural resources also received attention. The premier's outline of the government's policy, especially the motion favouring the development of the St. Lawrence for ocean-going vessels, was thoroughly discussed. Good speeches and clever repartee marked the session as one of the most successful since the inauguration of the Students' Parliament in the University. The absence of many members of the house, however, was deplorable.

Premier Cormack, the leader of the Independent Party, opened parliament with an outline of his policy. The Waterways project was given greatest attention. This scheme, the Premier pointed out, would benefit not only the rural population, but the country at large. The turning over of the natural resources to Alberta, the other question immediately before the house, was left till later for explanation.

The immigration policy outlined was one of caution. The money now spent in this direction, said the premier, should be devoted to the development of our country; then the right kind of settlers would come to Canada, and we would avoid making Canada "a cess-pool for the scum of Europe."

"Constructive effort" was to be the government's slogan, for sound legislation would be necessary to bring Canada into the full enjoyment of her birthright. The premier advocated that more attention be paid to agriculture. At the same time he held that his party had no connection with any class or section.

In his reply to the Premier's speech, Mr. Ramsay, leader of the official opposition, pointed out the inconsistency of these last two statements by glowing glimpses of

ments. After considerable bantering with the Premier over this, and also about a mystical Hall of Fame, he went on to more weighty matters. An outline of the financial policy of the government, and also the reason for the absence of the Minister of Finance, were asked for. Though the former seemed beyond the power of the Premier to give, it was explained, with respect to the latter, that the said minister was away on pressing government business in connection with finance.

Mr. Ramsay pointed out the neglect of the Premier to speak on the Railway situation, and then criticized the speech on the St. Lawrence Deep Waterways Project, both as to its content and manner of presentation to the house. In brief, he accused the government of a "very scant policy."

Mr. Campbell, leader of the Liberal party, then delivered a very able speech, a curious combination of congratulation for and criticism of the government's policy being decorated

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VARSITY AFTER DEBATING HONORS

With Two Splendid Teams the Chances for Winning Inter-Varsity Championship Are Excellent.

The Gateway, ever solicitous of its readers' news-appetite, sent its representative this week to gather from Mr. H. D. MacKay, president of the Debating Society, tidings as to the forthcoming Inter-Varsity and Inter-Faculty debates.

Run to earth behind ponderous tomes in the law library, Mr. MacKay yielded to our request for an interview, and after herding us out of the sanctuary, where embryo lawyers were taking a quiet nap, conducted us to an adjacent class-room, where he unfolded to us the plans and hopes of the Debating Society in their newest ventures. The substance of his remarks are given below for the benefit of our readers.

The University of Saskatchewan for the past three years has won the Inter-Varsity debate. But this year Alberta, with a splendid team and with the support of the students, intends to bring the trophy back to Edmonton. The question for debate is: "Resolved, that Canada should establish permanent courts for the compulsory arbitration of all industrial disputes in employments affected with the public interest—constitutionality granted."

Each University will put up two teams, one for the negative and one for the affirmative side of the question. In Alberta's case, the negative team, composed of Johnny Cassels and Jimmy Mahaffy, will travel to Winnipeg and will there uphold the negative side of the question against Manitoba University on February 7. On February 8 our other team, composed of George Bryan and Joe O'Brien, will be in action against the visitors upholding the affirmative side of the question. The latter debate will be held here, so that students will have an excellent opportunity of witnessing a very lively discussion.

The judging of the debates will be in the hands of five judges, the decision of each counting one point. In addition, one extra point will be given to the winning team. Thus there will be a total of six points gained in each debate, with five to be given on the merits of either team and one extra point to be given to the team getting the winning decision.

A great deal of hard work has been put in on this debate by members of the teams, and there is no doubt that the discussion of the subject will be both thorough, lively and entertaining. Also the question being debated is one of national importance, one that every thinking man in Canada should recognize the significance of. Students can aid themselves no better than by going to listen to this debate and supporting the team which represents Varsity.

Interfaculty debates have also been organized for the coming months. Four faculties—Medicine, Arts, Law and Agriculture—are represented, and the first tussle is to take place on February 11, when the Aggies will meet the Lawyers in battle over the subject of the Canadian Banking System. The following week, Meds and Arts will oppose each other, the subject of this debate to be announced later.

There will be some form of trophy given to each member of a faculty who makes his faculty team. It is hardly necessary to add that the excellent experience in good speaking which will be gained by anyone participating in these debates will be invaluable. Anyone wishing to try for their faculty representatives as soon as possible. The representatives are as follows: Kingsley MacDonald, Medicine; Kenneth MacKenzie, Arts; George Bryan, Law; Mr. Miller, Agriculture.

DR. WILSON AT SUNDAY SERVICE

States Object of Religion is Communion with God—Effort Necessary to Attain This.

The speaker at Convocation Hall last Sunday was Professor J. McCartney Wilson of Robertson College. He chose as his text, Ephesians 2-13, "But now in Christ Jesus you who were sometimes far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ."

The primary object of all religion, the speaker said, was communion with God. We know that God is near to all of us, but there are many human souls far off from God.

We see that the Old Testament people had a childlike conception of God. He was very similar to themselves. But this conception soon changes, and we see God beginning to recede from man; until the Pharisees and scribes have lost touch with him completely. We undergo an analogous change in our own lives. As children we regard God as a friend, and a purely material being. But he gradually gets farther away as we grow older, and this distancing is due to awakening conscience, to a growing sense of sin within us.

We realize, however, through the Cross of Christ that God is a God who pardons sin, and this is what the apostle means when he says those who are afar off can be brought nigh through the blood of Christ. When once the sense of guilt and burden of shame are taken away, then is the heart of God opened to us and we can come back to our lost paradise.

GRANT TO AID WORK ON INSULIN

\$10,000 Gift of Carnegie Corporation Will Assist Dr. Collip in Research

It was announced at the University of Alberta this week that a gift of \$10,000 has been made to the provincial institution by the Carnegie Corporation of New York. The purpose of this grant is to assist Professor J. B. Collip to carry on his investigations on insulin, the recently discovered treatment for diabetes. As is well known, Dr. Collip this year shared the Nobel Prize as one of the original group of four workers who developed insulin. Thanks to the generous gift of the Carnegie Corporation, the University is now in a position to provide Dr. Collip with needed further equipment and personal assistance.

Deep gratification is felt at the recognition by the Carnegie Corporation of the work done here.

THE GATEWAY

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Editor-in-chief.....Bruce Macdonald
Associate Editor.....Wesley Watts
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Business Manager.....Duncan McNeill
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Circulation Manager.....Ruth Becker

THE HYMN COMPETITION

A committee has been appointed to conduct the Alma Mater Hymn competition, and the judges have been appointed. Each of the judges chosen is well fitted to act by reason of previous experience in this work, and more than that, all of them are intensely interested in the competition and anxious to help us to find a hymn which can be officially adopted.

This is an opportunity to be of real service to the Green and Gold—an opportunity of which every student should be proud.

The winning hymn will probably be adopted as the official University song, and, if so, will be handed down within the student body for years to come.

While plenty of time has been allowed for all entries to be made, contestants should not delay, but put in their contributions as early as possible.

THE LATIN GRACE

We have been requested a number of times to publish the Latin grace which is said at meals in residence. With the continental, English, Scotch, and other variations with which the professors render this in the dining room, it is difficult for the students untrained in the classics, to know what is that they are supposed to be saying. For the benefit of all such we reproduce the grace here. It will doubtless come in handy some day in an argument upon the value of a university education or upon some other occasion when an impression is greatly to be desired. The Latin version is as follows:

"Fac deus noster ut hoc cibo refecti quaecumque vera constantia sequamur secundum Jesu Christi spiritum. Amen."

A free translation of this is: "Grant, O Our God, that refreshed with this food we may more steadily follow after whatsoever things are true, in the spirit of Jesus Christ."

PROFESSOR CUTLER'S WORK

Very flattering editorial references to the work of the University, and of Professor Cutler of the Department of Field Husbandry, were made in a recent issue of the Edmonton Journal. Those who captured prizes at the Chicago show acknowledge this indebtedness to the University for the showing there made. The original seed came from the University plots, and it was here that the experimental work was carried on which made such a wonderful showing possible.

"In this one department alone," the editorial goes on to say, "results are being obtained which before many years will compensate the province over and over again for all the money that it has spent in the University."

AN OPINION ON HAZING

The following excerpt from an editorial entitled, "A Sermon to Freshies and Others", in the December number of the London University College magazine, should be interesting to students here, as an English opinion of the American practice of hazing:

"One recalls reading in an American student journal of one 'University' some short while ago, of the astonishing penalties awaiting the 'fresh'. Every young man of this order, at the cry 'hats', must elevate his capital edifice to some petit maitre of a senior, who gloats undoubtedly in self-conscious dignity; while the young lady fresher, through the superior vindictiveness of woman towards her own sex, is forced to wear a large green rosette prominently on her person for some considerable time from entry to college. One recalls also the vagaries of the nouveau riche, made familiar to us by the lighter press. Here we have no tradition of this kind to offer you; the same mediocrity of behaviour and dress is demanded as from ourselves; the same amenities—we use the word advisedly though you might be excused for regarding them as petty tyrannies—must be observed. After all, the whole is scarcely worth a breath. But what are the big things that characterize us as a community? This living organism—what has it achieved? what heritage does it hand down to novices from the 'old time before them,' what is its real significance to us?"

APROPOS

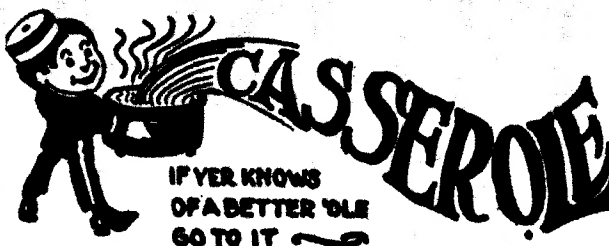
The article entitled "The Banners of Athabasca", appearing in this issue, is well worth reading. It gives the authentic history of the banners which hang in the dining hall in residence, and should be known to every student.

It has been suggested that while on the matter of selecting a Varsity hymn, the question of making a change in our official yell be also considered. While the yell might not be all that we should like it to be, it is questionable whether at this late date a change would be advisable. The Gateway would like to hear an expression of opinion from its readers, however, on the subject.

In this issue a number of English essays are being published. Some of them are extremely clever and original, and certainly make interesting reading for the supplement. It is encouraging to the editors to see ability of this kind in the Freshman class.

The Gateway extends its congratulations to Dr. Lang of the Department of Physics, for the degree of Ph.D. which was recently conferred upon him.

The Gateway might well adopt the slogan of the London University College magazine, and put it thus: "A Newspaper for the Students and for such of the Staff as still consider themselves Students."



"A collector for the European Student Relief Fund burst into the office the other day and said he had lost a \$5 bill from his collections. Probably a starving Alberta student found it."

All you have to do these days to make Pudge sore, is to suggest that he is in need of a shave or a shampoo.

The committee appointed to organize the new club wish to report progress, as follows:

Name of club—"The Scoot-Owls".
Officers—Pres., Vice-pres., and committee of two, the undersigned to hold all four offices.

Membership—Restricted to those decorated by the Pembina House Committee and the Stewdents' Court.

Aims—

- (1) To hold a tri-weekly dance in Pembina lounge from 10 p.m. to 3 a.m.
- (2) To provide a secret entrance to Pembina for those nature-lovers who crave the creeping shadows, the sighing night winds and incandescent moonbeams.
- (3) To raise funds for a tablet or medals for outstanding members, i.e., those gated for four weeks or over, or those barred from at least two major functions.

Club Emblem—A shield on which shall be displayed in base relief the Dean of Women rampant upon clock face showing time to be midnight. Clock to be supported on backs of presidents of the men's and women's house committees, respectively, and the sheriff of the Students' Court, all passant.

Further progress will be reported at a future date.

(Signed) D. I. MacKneel,
B. Lawful.

Co-ed—"I can't go to the Undergrad because my dress is not formal."

Co-Edy (blinking)—"But it's almost formal, my dear."

Marj. Bradford (to her diminutive friend): "Mark,

could you tell me the time, please?"

Mark Levey—"It's 6:30, Marj., but perhaps my watch, like myself, is a little fast."

Marj.—"As a matter of fact, young sir, you're behind you're watch."

When we heard that spark, we thought how much more enjoyable is wit from those of whom least expected.

The attempt to have the women eat in the men's dining room has been nipped in the bud by the house superintendent. She fears it would interfere with the gentlemen's indoor sport of bun-tossing, wrestling, and morbid table conversation.

Some Things You Hear Every Day

"Yes, the Dean of Women Students is very fond of me."

"I have no use for the other sex."

"Shoot the pickles."

Semi For

Monday morning a friend of mine handed me a ticket for the Undergrad. He made me give him \$2.50 for the ticket. I said, I'd rather have a new cap. But he said all the girls would not enjoy the dance if I weren't there. Well, that was no lie. So then I said I didn't like dancing anyway. He said I was a sophisticated cynic. I said I wasn't a soph. cyn.—I just sweat. He said I could cool off—on a cold shoulder. I said I'd rather have a roast. Then he said there'd be two moonlight waltzes and I said I'd just as soon have the electric light, because I got stepped on sufficiently as it was. He said I would enjoy the conversation. I said I knew enough risqué jokes. Well, then he said I needed the social contact. I said the contact was what made me sweat. He said I was hopeless. I said that was what Doc. Sheldon told me. You're welcome.

As a Glasgow bard sings it—
"A taste in ties and cerebellar sparsity
Go with a penance for the title 'Varsity.'"

Are Dr. Alexander's breeks "the seat of all understanding?"

A contemporary informs us that in the old country "academic bunk" refers to one's boarding house. Odd, isn't it, how these terms get altered meanings?

Predestination

Jack (for the sake of argument)—"Well, I am damned."

Gen. (eagerly)—"Yes, I know, but—"

Tut—Tut!

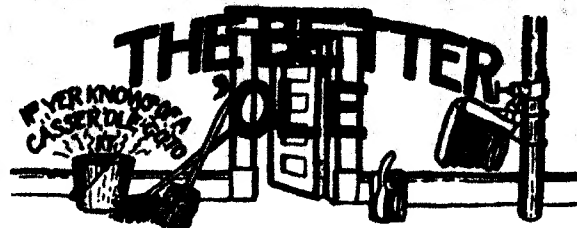
(With apologies to "Driscoll's Daily Dozen")

If a Hottentot taught
A Hottentot tot
Ere the Hottentot tot could totter,
Should the Hottentot tot
Be taught to say aught
Or naught or what ought to be taught?
and
If to hoot and to toot
A Hottentot tot
Be taught by a Hottentot tutor,
Should the tutor get hot
If the Hottentot hoot
And toot at the Hottentot tutor?

And we walked into dinner arm in arm after that!

Eric Cormack reports that food is very high in Scotland at present; and that it's just gone up another shilling a quart.

We are very happy to share our cap and fool's baubles with the gentleman to our right.



"OLE BILL'S SLATE WINS FRESHMAN ELECTIONS"

"All the world's a stage," they say. As to the next one, they don't say. In this corner of the present one, the caterpillar curls himself up for four years, sucks his toes, and seeks the outside platform with wings and a consuming hunger. And now a new group of actors are—not is, but are. We are quoting exactly—being presented for our particular nook of this old globe. If the ability of the class as a whole can be gauged by the calibre of the candidates selected for its officers, Year '27 is a very promising one indeed. Calibre! Every one of them has it. That strange, indefinable quality; that something, that calibre, 10 guage, 12 guage, 16 guage, may be found in them all.

Percy Montague, President.

A popular Calgary boy, hailing from C. C. I. He was a prominent figure throughout his high school career, having been president of the Girls' Wrigley Club and one of the first boys in the school to use Stacomb. Leaving Calgary, he decided to seek the promised land and came to Alberta. His ability could not find sufficient scope in the soda dispensing business where he learned by the chance remark of a customer of Varsity. He decided to enter upon a career in Agriculture. If varied experience is an essential for a Freshman president, Percy can show a worthy record.

Miss Olivia Toothum, Vice-President.

Miss Olivia Toothum has been made Vice-President of the Freshman Year by acclamation. No other can compare with her for zealous application.

CANADA'S POET LAUREATE HERE

Thursday evening, February 7th, Bliss Carman, "Canada's poet laureate," will read selected poems from his works at a recital to be held in Convocation Hall at 8.30 p.m. Bliss Carman is a Canadian, born at Fredericton, N.B., educated at the University there and at Edinburgh and Harvard. In the nineties he moved to New York and engaged in editorial work and writing. He published numerous volumes of poetry, the high merit of which has been recognized by the conferring upon him of Doctor's Degrees of Law and letters by his own Alma Mater, by Trinity College, Hartford, and by McGill University. The recent publication of Canadian editions of his poems and his tour of Canada giving readings from his own poems, has made him a prominent figure in the literary life of the Dominion. Said Prof. Allison, in "The Tribune," on the occasion of Bliss Carman's last appearance in Winnipeg, under the auspices of the Canadian Authors' Association, "one of the proudest items in its history will be the fact that Bliss Carman was present in the flesh and read his verse."

Special student tickets are on sale at the reduced rate of twenty-five cents, and may be obtained from the University Book Store or from individuals selling them.

The recital will be held under the auspices of the Literary Association.

CORRESPONDENCE

The Editor,
The Gateway.

Dear Sir:

Just as we were praying that, despite signs and portents, there would be no more salty criticisms, your paper again teems with them. It is disturbing even to think of the cost of printing all that stuff. I understand the presses jammed over some of it and the typesetters called for more and wetter drinks. This cannot go on!

In your columns of Xmas week was foretold the imminent birth (in the next edition) of a monster which would turn and rend its progenitor. We also feared the worst. What actually did see the light that day? A litter of soft, little babbles. (Laws of Zoology notwithstanding.) It's foster parents had stood by prepared to wring its wretched neck at once. But instead, scowls changed to smiles and they said "How soft and pleasant! let us keep them all and nurture them, they shall provide food and a little mirth for our readers and harm nobody."

So beware of little woolly lambs, lest we trip over them in the dark; it may be we should shew no mercy and look upon them as good mutton. But will someone please provide a sauce.

Yours, etc.,
Balpicon.

Nov. 13, 1923.

Dear Gateway:

This letter is intended to be all-embracing concerning Varsity life at U. of A., hence I address The Gateway. There is little that happens in and around the dear place which the "Gateway" does not find, or make it its business to praise or blame. "Though I am far away now and interested in other things, I have not forgotten the U. of A. nor the 'go-getting' dynamo that backs its every move, which is to say, of course, 'The Gateway.' Sometimes I think we were inclined to wish you did not exist—times when we, as individuals, got severely raked over the coals in your columns. Nevertheless, with the true Western spirit of 'play fair' you made your criticism nothing if not constructive. All of which goes to prove an admirable sense of the fitness of things, don't you think? Well—that settles that! From the preceding conglomeration you may have gathered that I, as an individual, am

to study or for love of a "good time." She has already a train of love-sick youths constantly in her wake, and is very popular with the Freshman Committee. She has been interviewed by no less than three of the committee at once. On that occasion, however, she felt somewhat bored. If her capable way of discouraging such attentions from the staff is any indication of her gifts, the class must consider itself most fortunate in securing so competent a vice-president.

Casino R. Bones, Treasurer.

Comes from nowhere in particular. Graduated from Lethbridge High School last year, after a life-long residence in that city. He will be remembered as the first of the now renowned Freshman class to receive a tubbing, while he made his Varsity debut as a Ponzi on the night when the lights went out in room 457. He has so far confined his financial activities to poker and side-bets, but has proved himself a capable performer in both. A considerable commercial experience, together with his versatility and attractive personality, should make Cassie a valuable treasurer for the Freshman class.

For the Executive

Miss Genevieve Loganberry.

Miss Loganberry states that she will stand for women's rights and for complete silence in that part of Athabasca adjoining Pembina. She proposes to join hands with Assiniboia across the battlefield. Her experience in handling school children should help considerably and if her record is a true indication of her ability, any voter should have full faith in her.

Lyttel Boie Blue.

His source is unknown but any horn-blowing place will do. Possessed with a keen sense of his importance and wielding a wicked penny whistle, he has become a most popular figure among the sheep. As an original and popular man, is a great asset to any class executive. Lyttel's qualifications should be given room for expansion by his fellow officers.

'Ole Bill.

rather fond of you, as an institution. of Alberta Varsity life shown in all parts of the province would produce a new interest in this institution.

President Sir Robt. Falconer, of Toronto University, has issued a warning to students there, that anyone found bringing liquor into the university buildings will be expelled.

I am looking forward to receiving these editions so—make them good.

Compliments and greeting to the staff of The Gateway, with every sincere wish for continued success from

MADELINE A. RACE.
97 Bloor St. West,
Toronto, Ont.,

Bliss Carman, who will be in Edmonton on February 7, has been visiting at the different Canadian universities. He has lately been at McGill, where his lectures were greatly enjoyed, and we are looking for his return visit here.

The Inter-Varsity debaters have been chosen at the University of Saskatchewan. C. B. Davidson, J. McLelland, C. W. Lightbody and W. Benson comprise the team. The first two mentioned will uphold the negative side, and will come to Alberta, where they will meet Geo. Bryan and Joe O'Brien. Davidson stands high in the debating ranks of the Saskatchewan institution, and debated against Alberta last year, while McLelland, a law student, has a firm grasp of the legal aspects of the question.

Not marble, nor the gilded monuments
Of princes, shall outlive this powerful rhyme.

—Shakespeare

EXCHANGES

Life at Columbia University is to be portrayed soon in a five-reel motion picture. One of the aims is to present a living picture of scenes and life at Columbia, which may be shown as an inspiration and inducement to students at secondary colleges who are planning to attend university.

This is a suggestion to which the Department of Extension might well give some attention. Motion pictures



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PH.D. DEGREE FOR MR. LANG

Important Work on Helium Gas Wins Distinction for Physics Instructor.

Robert James Lang, instructor in physics in the University of Alberta, has been awarded a degree of Doctor of Philosophy on Physics from Toronto University. Notification of the success of his examinations reached Dr. Lang on Monday afternoon of this week.

Dr. Lang has the honour of being the physicist who originally perfected the now famous Helium gas so that it could be liquefied. Employed by the British government during the war, he carried on investigations at Toronto University on this element, and finally arrived at the successful outcome which has opened up a new field in the research world of physics. When liquefied, this gas reaches an absolute temperature of 40 degrees above zero or the equivalent of 269 degrees centigrade below zero. At this temperature the properties of the body are completely changed. This phenomena has aided greatly our various departments of electrical research work, and the discovery will probably lead to further scientific developments in the future. The aerodynamic possibilities of this gas are also great. Everybody will remember the two airship disasters of last month. The Dixmude, which was filled with hydrogen, an inflammable gas, was struck by lightning and wrecked. The American ship, which was inflated with the non-inflammable Helium gas, although driven about in a storm which must have been fully as bad as that in which the Dixmude met its mishap, escaped the lightning and returned safely to its moorings.

The thesis which Dr. Lang wrote for his degree was on "Ultraviolet Spectroscopy."

GATEWAY SCRIBES MEET JOURNALISTS

Mr. Morrison, of The Edmonton Journal Gives Advice and Criticism on Varsity Paper.

Following their policy of missing nothing that will aid in the advancement of The Gateway and make that publication more attractive to the students, the staff of The Gateway were fortunate enough on Tuesday evening to secure from Mr. Morrison of The Edmonton Journal, a talk on journalism in general, with The Gateway the particular subject under discussion. Mr. Frank McPherson, city editor, and Mr. McRae, also of the Journal staff, were present.

Improvement on organization in respect to the gathering of news was suggested by Mr. Morrison, who, in a brief, lucid talk, decided the way in which the daily news is gathered for a big paper like The Journal. Reportorial skill in interviewing was also recommended by Mr. Morrison as a worthy objective for anyone interested in journalism to aim at. The knack of asking the right questions, of getting the most information with the least waste of time, is one of the many things that only practice makes perfect.

Suggestions as to the improvement of the dress of the paper, advice as to writing of good eye-attracting headlines, and other technological mysteries sacred to the ears of journalists made up the substance of the remainder of the discussion which was very interesting.

Mr. Morrison does not differ from the average newspaperman. Life is one hectic rush for him, and The Gateway staff was deeply grateful to him for the sacrifice of his valuable time on the altar of journalism for the propitiation of the sins of The Gateway.

RIDING A RATTLER

by John E. Revell

I had just exchanged my last quarter for some crackers and cheese at the lone cross-roads store.

"Which way you going, stranger?" asked the store-keeper.

"Headed for Calgary and some dough."

"Billie here is going that way too; eh, Billie?"

The twenty-mile walk to Calgary got Billie and me well acquainted. When we reached town I went to the post office in search of a letter from home. It was not there, and we started for the station with our spirits as low as our finances.

"Say, Kid, I got a watch. We can eat off that."

This was Billie's bright idea, and we were soon in a cafe enjoying a good meal and feeling very well satisfied with the world.

The next few days were put in looking for work and waiting for the letter from home. During this wait, Billie proved a great partner, for he was able to show me the ropes of a life that was new to me. When the letter finally arrived we had reached the end of Billie's watch, and had found no work. We wanted to lose no time in moving on to Edmonton, but the letter had brought money enough for only one ticket, and as Billie had been a true friend in my troubles, I could not abandon him now; so we were again faced with the problem.

"Say! freight's cheaper than passenger," Billie saved the day again.

Fortified with a good meal, we set out for East Calgary Junction, from where one track stretches eastward to the bald prairies, and another turns north to the bush lands, where we hoped to be in the morning. We reached the east yards after dark and here Billie laid his plan of attack.

He picked a well ballasted curve, looked carefully for old ties and stones that might trip us, and then settled himself to wait.

"You see, Kid," he said, "the ratter slows down for the curve. Then we ride astride until the first stop, and then we can pick a nice comfy place."

Just then we heard a locomotive whistle, so both of us prepared for the run. As the engine roared past, Billie hopped out and shouted to me. "Hang on like the devil, for she's going some." As the train passed we both ran beside it. Billie picked his car and I caught the next one. I jumped and grabbed a step of the ladder. The train seemed to jump away from me. How she pulled!

Could I stick? I curled my feet up to the bottom step and made sure of my hold. Lordy! What a wind! What a noise!

The darkness seemed to rush past, trying to tear me from the side of the car. I looked up to see how Billie was. He waved his hand and started to climb up on top, and I followed his example. Up there, the wind was stronger than ever, the cars swayed and jerked outrageously. I lay flat, while Billie moved around looking for a place to stay.

Presently he came back and shouted in my ear. "Got an end-door open. Come on! She's fine." I crawled forward over a couple of cars and then down between two and through the end-door. We were in a car loaded with wheat.

Some class, whole Pulman to ourselves! Only there's no porter to shine our shoes," complained Billie.

We rummaged around the car and then sat down to smoke.

"My idea of heaven," said I, between puffs, "is to see the trees in the morning."

Presently Billie went to sleep, while I stayed awake to watch for towns and to waka Billie when we came to Strathcona. I dozed off to sleep, too; and when I woke, Billie was standing looking out of the door. It was broad daylight.

"Hello, Kid, you awake? Rotten country this; flat as a pancake."

"What! aren't we near Edmonton?" I shouted as I jumped up.

"See for yourself, Bo," said Billie. "Guess we made a mistake somewhere."

We spent the rest of the day watching the treeless prairies roll past, and wondering when we would get back to the park-lands of the north country again.

"We sure made a bull somewhere," Billie remarked as we dropped to the ground at the first stop after dark.

"What!" exclaimed a voice from the dark.

"Dicks! Run for it, Kid!" shouted Billie, taking to his heels.

I followed, and my long legs soon carried me past Billie. The town with its crowds looked good to me. I crossed the tracks and took refuge in the first alley I came to. Safe! Yes, I was safe—but where?

THE MOTHER HEART

Sombre, spruce and tall, but leafless poplars were the silent sentinels of the little backwoods cemetery.

Their watch was rarely disturbed in this sparsely settled land; but today they looked down upon a little group around a grave, freshly dug. Beside the bereaved father and an itinerant preacher, there were four sympathizing neighbors. One of these had just lowered himself into the grave to receive the little home-made coffin, handed down gently by a big woodsman. In a few moments the service was ended.

Approaching the father of the little babe just buried, the missionary tried to speak words of comfort. The man's eyes filled. Before parting, he said, "We're glad you came, sir. We thought we'd have to bury him without a preacher, and the woman felt it pretty bad."

A weekly paper was published at the trading town, twenty-five miles away. It usually noted the births and deaths of the district, but failed to mention this humble burial. Perhaps the editors knew nothing of it; the parents were poor and obscure.

In the little log cabin, on the day after, a woman lay in bed. She was listening to the receding steps of the husband as he returned to his work. While he had tarried within, she had tried to eat the lunch he prepared. Alone, she gave up the pretence. Five minutes passed. Burying her face in the pillow, the woman sobbed.

Many leagues across the sea, an empire's capital was greatly stirred. Only eight days before, the news of the birth of an heir to the throne had been announced amid national rejoicing. The flags, put up in gay celebration, were now at half mast. The day of the funeral had arrived. Great crowds bared their heads in silence as the cortege advanced to the impressive shrine where slept the nation's great. The king, sad-visaged, rode alone in the royal mourning carriage. Within the cathedral, robed ecclesiastics carried out the last solemn rites. A nation mourned the passing of a prince.

At so much a line, skilful writers, under deep headlines, told the details of the tragedy. They traced the history of the royal family, and reminded the nation of other queens, bereft of infant princes. It was all well done, solemn, literary and imposing.

The queen, queenly in her grief, had borne up well. She had played her part. Having dismissed her attendants, she sat on a luxuriant couch in her chamber. Through the window floated in the sound of the last, slow, ponderous peals of funeral bells. Five minutes passed. Burying her face in the pillows, the woman sobbed.

J. E. H.

Passions are likened best to floods and streams. The shallows murmur, but the deep are dumb.

—Sir Walter Raleigh.

DE PHOTOGRAPH

In lumber town of Lac Profond before de English com', De' was wan leet' jolite fille dey call Julie Beauchamps. She dance, she sing, she play piano, we all lak' leet' Julie. But not so much as grocery clerk dat's call Raoul Labrie.

Wan night Raoul he say to her, 'p'raps lak' dis said he, 'Julie, ma chere, won't you geev me wan leet' photographie? Bientot I go far, far away an' work on nodder plac', An' what will pauv' Raoul he do if he can't see your face?"

Julie, she wan fine girl mebbe, but she was trained too tight, An' Oh, mon Dieu, what did she say to pauv' Raoul dat night. She lov' heem much an' hees fine man, but dat's was not asses. She baiss' de eyes an' blush wan beet lak' all good Canadian fill'.

"Mon cher Raoul, she say to heem, when you reviens from there, I'll geev you wan leet' portrait dat's you say was so fair, So dis Raoul must satisfy an' he go far away, An' for trois ans he work lak' slave from five to six all day.

An' for trois ans he cannot write to Julie in Lac Profond, For where he trap he fox an' mink de mail it's never go, An' by 'n by he near forget how Julie's face it look, All sam' de way we all forget notr' leet' school tam' book.

Mais now for wan leet' curis t'ing dat's change de w'ole storee, Julie had wan ver' pretty soeur an' bot' look lak' two fleas, Evr'body an' me call her Susanne, but she was wan beeg fool, For by de frien' wan day she send her picture to Raoul.

An' when six month later dat year Raoul go in cabane, He's nearly faint with moche pleasure on picture of Susanne, An' lak' beeg fool he's go an' tink dat's Susanne was Julie, An' rush outside wit' t'ree bottle to go on wan beeg spree.

He's follow trail for ten, twelve mile an' com' to trading post', Sapre. He go right in an' mak' lak' he has own dat's plac', An' gros marchand Joseph LeSaint hee com' in beeg hurree, An' mak' beeg wonder w'at le diable is com' wit' frien' Labrie.

"Hooraw, hooraw," Raoul he cry, "she send by me enfin", An' show Joseph de photograph for why he's mak' potin, But Joseph look an' look some more an' wonder how it be Dat's Susanne send de photograph on trapper lak' Labrie.

Dat mak' Joseph to get more mad he never was before, "Dis girl she's mine," he cry out loud an' near bus' t'roo de floor, "Sapre tonnerre," he get more mad, "you 'tank you own de worl', Dat's leet' garcon lak' you, mon gars, is com' an' steal my girl!"

Den trapper Raoul he too get mad an' ask for why de noise, An' say, "If you want marry too den marry wan leet' Chinoise," But dis heen trop for beeg Joseph; wit' wan blow of de knife Dat's sank far in de Raoul's heart and tak' away hees life.

Now all jeune fill' you tak' on dis wan lecon dat is true, Do young garcon he lak' you p'raps an' you lak' heem also, But if by heem you want to keep de lov' dat's never shak', Den geev heem wan leet' photograph to keep ju' for your sake.

L. A. DE SAVOYE.

The Banners of Athabasca

By Geoffrey Howells

"Well," said the Editor, "I want you to write an article on those flags and banners and stuff, hanging in the Athabasca dining room."

"Flags and banners?" I repeated.

"Yes," he said. "In the dining hall. That's where the students eat, you know."

"Oh, is that so?" said I.

"Yes, that is so."

So without delay I went over to have a look at the dining hall.

Hanging from the ceiling, just inside the door, was a gorgeously embroidered picture of a stout young gentleman, most snappily attired in a suit of cloth of gold and in the act of stepping on a horrid monster that struggled at his feet. Around the young man's head was a sort of scroll with some words in a foreign language on it. I made a note of them, and here they are:

"Un Dieu et un Roi." I asked the janitor what they meant, and he said that they were Ukrainian for "Kollege Kut Klothes." Be he could not fool me, for I take Psychology I, and so I said, "Ha, ha." And he said, "Ha, ha," and I went to look for a proof, because you can generally trust a prof, except when he's talking about golf.

Well, I found him, or rather several of him, because each one told me something and then referred me on to another, who also told me something, and who also told me on, till I gave up.

The silken banner, that had at first attracted my notice is a representation of St. George and the dragon, and was presented to the University in 1911 by Earl Grey, who was then Governor-General of Canada. It was given to him by a friend in England, said to be Mrs. Watts, widow of G. F. Watts, the famous artist, with the request that it be passed on to some Canadian institution of learning, "where its design might stimulate the students to the emulation of St. George and to devote their lives to the redressing of human wrongs."

It is thus the property of the student body, and Dr. Tory turns it over every year to the new president of the Students' Council, as symbol of his authority.

The banner is a really handsome piece of work, and, even aside from the sentiment attached to it, is probably the most valuable thing of its kind that the University possesses.

There is a rumor that one of the eyes of the dragon consists of a small diamond. I thought this well worth investigating, and brought in the ladder, the other evening, to enable me to make my examination. I was, however, prevented from my purpose by another janitor who would not heed my protests that I was a servant of the public and that I was under no interference with the freedom of the press. Anyway, I don't believe that that eye is much more than a mother of pearl shirt button.

Behind the Earl Grey banner is another—that of the 190th Battalion. This was the Western University's Battalion, made up of companies from British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Alberta's contribution was "C" company, which, while in Edmonton, was quartered in Assiniboia and ate in the gym. The whole contingent went to England in the winter of '17, but never went into action as a unit, since it was used as a reserve from which men were drawn as they were needed. Among others, Professors MacEachern and Burgess were members of this force.

The banner itself was presented to the University by Mrs. MacLeod, wife of Dr. MacLeod, who was senior captain in the contingent.

Around the walls are the coats of arms of various Canadian Universities. They are the handiwork of Professor Burgess' students in architecture, 1914, and were painted for a competition of which Dr. Misener was judge. The winning shield was that of Queen's University.

The large coat of arms of the University of Alberta over the door was painted by Professor Burgess himself. The others, working around from right to left, are the coats of arms of Queen's, New Brunswick, Manitoba, McGill, Toronto, Laval, Saskatchewan and Ottawa. As a result of looking up all these bearings, I have acquired a number of phrases, whose meanings I would like to know, although no reward will be paid for information. Here is a simple one: "Gules a bend indented or engrailed silver conjoined with sable three martlets rampant vert."

Some one told me it was dog-Latin. I have my doubts, however, but anyone who wishes to find out for sure can ask Dr. Geneva Misener or Dr. Alexander. I don't know whether they have dogs, but anyway I expect they know how to speak to them.

Right at the back of the hall is a large Union Jack given to the University in the winter of 1916-17 by the Daughters of the Empire, and next to it, under the arms of McGill, hangs portrait of Dr. Tory that was presented to the University last year by the faculty and the Alumni.

The occasion of the gift was the completion by Dr. Tory of fifteen years' service as President of the University. The artist who executed the picture is, perhaps, Canada's most famous portrait painter—Varley. It will be remembered that he is a member of the Group of Seven which, about a year ago, exhibited a number of canvases in the Arts building, Varley's works being, "Gypsy Blood," "The Sunflower Girl," and "The Model."

His treatment of Dr. Tory is extremely good. It is not easy to paint a man in a scarlet gown without having the portrait degenerate into a picture of the gown. Especially is it hard to do this if the background of the picture is dull-tinted. And yet by his skilful handling of colours the artist has so managed that the gown is not at all obtrusive, but subordinated to the personality within it.

A VAGABOND SONG

There is something in the autumn that is native to my blood—
Touch of manner, hint of mood;
And my heart is like a rhyme,
With the yellow, and the purple and the crimson keeping time.

The scarlet of the maples can shake me like a cry
Of bugles going by;
And my lonely spirit thrills
To see the frosty asters like a smoke upon the hills.

There is something in October sets the gypsy blood astir;
We must rise and follow her,
When from every hill of flame
She calls and calls each vagabond by name.

—BLISS CARMAN, Ballads and Lyrics.

TOO DARK

L. B. Goodall

Young Bertie Lindsay burst into the room. His eyes sparkled with excitement as he accosted his pal Jack Robbins with a hearty slap on the back. "Jack, old scout, I've something to tell you. It's a secret, and I know you wouldn't give me away, would you?"

"Lord, no! Couldn't if I tried. Nobody'd have you."

"Now, don't get complimentary—it doesn't pay. By Jove, I believe I'm going to like the South fine—but just sit still and listen for a minute and I'll tell you all about it."

"All right, shoot! I can stand it. You're in love again, I suppose."

"How'd you guess it? Just met her tonight, and she's the sweetest little dream you ever saw. By Jove, she's as pretty as a picture, and her voice is like music. Jack, it's the real thing this time, not just a passing fancy."

"Oh, can it! Can it! I've heard all that true-love stuff before."

Bertie's love was like a chameleon. It was always changing to suit his surroundings.

These love affairs were an old story to Jack Robbins, who had listened to the praises of a dozen "Kates" and "Bessies." He even claimed that he could diagnose one of Bertie's spells of love-sickness on sight, and could estimate within a day or two how long a new infection would last; so that he was not at all surprised at this new outburst of his chum's affections on the first evening of their stay in the South.

He regarded his friend with a quizzical smile. "Well, when are you going to bring her around and introduce her? You know they must always have my approval."

"Your approval be damned! But, say—what do you think? I've a date to meet her in the harbour tomorrow evening."

On the following evening Bertie entered the harbour at the appointed time. It was dark as dungeon, but he succeeded in finding his way to the cushioned corner. A female giggle and a contented though rather somnolent sigh said that she whom he sought was already there.

Presently the silhouette of a man appeared in the doorway. He stepped inside and whispered softly, "Mandy, is yo' all heah?"

"Yo' de Lod's sake, Rastus! I done thought it was yo' all dat was heah all de time!"

A shadow flitted across the doorway like a bat, and was gone. A white man had left that harbour and was now fast disappearing in the distance.

'F'

By V. L. Chamberlain

A chill blast swept the darkened valley, sending the snow flying through the naked trees. It was a night when home-lovers huddle closer around cosy fires. Slowly down the railway track came a weary figure, heading for the dim lights of a town in the distance. As the cold wind swept around him, he drew the sack which served him for a cloak more closely around him.

"It's a hell of a night for a man to be out," he muttered through trembling lips. "If I can make that damn town, perhaps I can get a hand-out and a bed."

He crossed to the road and began to hurry. A car came dashing through the night. Its driver, anxious to get home out of the cold, did not see the dim figure beside the road. A crash, and something was hurled into the ditch. The driver stopped, and jumped out.

"God! Have I killed him?" He gathered the limp figure in his arms, put it in the car, and raced for town and a doctor.

A bed, clean sheets, he was all bandaged up. How his side and legs pained! The tramp looked up inquiringly at the doctor.

"It's all right," said the doctor.

DR. ALLAN SPEAKS BEFORE AG. CLUB

Tells How Glacial Action Has Made Some Alberta Soils Unfit

That there is a distinct relation between the work of the surface geologist and the soils engineer, was the statement of Dr. J. A. Allan, of the Department of Geology, in his address to the Agricultural Club on Tuesday night. From a geological point of view some areas of Alberta where the soil is wholly of glacial origin should never have been settled, as the land is of a type quite unfitted for profitable agriculture. The study of the glacial deposits in the province is being carried on at present, as is also a soil survey under the direction of Dr. Wyatt.

Dr. Allan gave a comprehensive outline of the three glacial ages, the results of which are apparent in North America today. These were the very early Pre-Cambrian Glacial age which affected large portions of the northern hemisphere, the Permian age during which glaciers from the South Polar regions advanced as far north as Washington, and lastly and most important, the Pleistocene Glacial age which occupied very recent geologic time and lasted till about 60,000 years ago. During this last period, about 4,000,000 square miles of North America were covered, in places to a depth of two miles.

Many indications appear in Alberta today of glaciation during this period. The glacial valleys of the Saskatchewan, the Bow the Kicking Horse and the Liard, the hundreds of small glacial lakes in the province, the ridges formed by deposits of morainal material and the sedimentary plains laid down by frontal lakes, even the two huge boulders guarding the entrance to Athabasca Hall—all are relics of the age of ice.

A number of very topical slides illustrated many features of lecture which was indeed greatly enjoyed by those privileged to hear it.

"Just lie still." He turned to the waiting man with a grave look. "Only a matter of a few hours," he whispered.

The injured man lay staring at the ceiling. That doctor, where had he seen him before? At Varsity! Yes, that was where he had seen him. And it was only three years ago, when he, too, was studying medicine. Lord! It seemed like only yesterday, when he was walking through the halls laughing, care-free and gay, talking to Mercedes. She would be finishing this year. Oh, God! the irony of it all! He might have been in his fourth year now. Oh, why had he not worked? Why had he fooled away his time? He had left, a failure. Now, still a failure, here he was. If he could have the chance again! If he could medical building, shuddered as her only return to Varsity! If only—!

A young girl graduate, visiting the escort, a blase medical student, pointed to the "stiff" he had been working on that afternoon.

"It's not up to much," he said. "The ribs and legs are all battered up."

"But," she exclaimed, "just think. He might have been—oh—and perhaps some girl loved him, once. I don't see how you can be so cold-blooded as to cut them up like that."

"Aw, he was just an old bum, Mercedes. Besides, if he did have any feeling about it, he ought to be glad of the chance to come to a university."

When Fortune means to men most good
She looks upon them with a threatening eye.

—King John.

Welcome ever smiles
And farewell goes out sighing.

—Troilus and Cressida.

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For the best sentence of ten words or less on the value of the Williams Hinge-Cap, we offer the following prizes: 1st prize, \$100; 2nd prize, \$50; 3rd prize, \$25 each; 4th prize, \$10 each; 5th prize, \$5 each. Any undergraduate or graduate student is eligible. If two or more persons submit identical slogans deemed worthy of prizes, the full amount of the prize will be awarded to each. Contest closes at midnight March 14, 1924. Winners will be announced as soon thereafter as possible. Submit any number of slogans but write on one side of paper only, putting name, address, college and class at top of each sheet. Address letters to Contest Editor, The J. B. Williams Co., 1114 St. Patrick St., Montreal, Canada.

Williams is as much better to shave with as the Hinge-Cap is better than other caps: The lather is heavier and holds the moisture in against your beard. Quicker softening results. Also, Williams lather lubricates the skin. There is noticeable absence of irritating razor friction. And Williams takes good care of the skin. Though you shave daily, your face remains smooth and feels comfortable. Williams is a pure, natural-white cream absolutely without coloring matter. Try it!



The new Hinge-Cap on Williams Shaving Cream is "on even when it's off"

DOCTOR HEZEKIAH ON INITIATION

Doctor Hezekiah Montague Brown, L.S.D., N.S.F., P.R.O.F., etc., had been recently appointed to a position of importance and dignity on the staff of the Noeytawl University, Freshmanville. Though the doctor was by no means in his early prime, this was his first real appointment to such a position, having been engaged for many years in various historical and anthropological researches. He arrived suitcases in hand, with a bland smile of toleration towards his new world, and, with a half hazy remembrance of his own undergraduate days at Oxford, prepared to take a fatherly interest in the little flock committed to his charge.

It was the doctor's second week, and he ran his fingers through his grey locks in wonder. That evening—an evening, by the way, which he had set aside for reading Punch and other such luxuries in the reading line—he had received no less than five visitors, all sturdy Noeytawlians, each of whom had come with the intention of obtaining some concession without which he refused to move the room. The first two came for subscriptions—the first for the University paper, the other for some society of which Dr. Hezekiah did not quite catch the name. These were easily settled, however, and the professor granted their demands with the same bland smile. The next deputation came to ask for the postponement of a certain assignment. That, too, was granted, and the doctor settled down once more with an extended sympathy for the troubled, overworked, undergraduate. The next two gentlemen, however, were more persistent. They had come to ask for the new professor's opinion about Initiation. Initiation? Well, Doctor Hezekiah had not thought much about it. Immediately the questioners began to pour forth information and for fully an hour, the professor heard nothing but phrases such as these—"the rights of the individual," "the risk of physical health," "the brutality of the Sophs," "the loss of the University's good name over town," and on the other side, "the abominable freshness of the Freshies," "the increase of the Varsity spirit," and so on.

When they finally left him, the doctor was more bewildered than ever. The arguments for and against buzzed in the air about him, and he found it impossible to clear them from his mind. "Punch" lay neglected at his feet, while through his imagination fluttered horrible, tormenting pictures of the atrocities about which he had been hearing. He was not very clear, either, as to whether he had committed himself in any way. There had been mention of a certain article he was supposed to write on the matter, to the paper, the offer of an opportunity, also, in which to voice his views before a large meeting of the Debating Society. Doctor Hezekiah shuddered slightly. He had rather the interview had not taken place. He seemed utterly worn out. The glowing coals in the fire crackled and sputtered. Suddenly a small coal popped out to the hearth rug.

"Look sharp there! Report to Smith for your number and hike down to the bookstore to get your bib!"

A row of Freshies obeyed, the doctor following obediently behind. He looked down at his ankles, and saw some many-colored ribbons floating from them.

"A new type of primitive adornment," he said eagerly. You must remember that the doctor was an anthropologist of great esteem in scientific circles.

A number was upon his breast. He meditated upon the great quantity instinct of the tribe. But he had not much time for this. Suddenly he was seized aloft and transported to a great hall where tables were spread for dinner. Crowds of men were there, all sorts and conditions, schoolmates of his Oxford days, men of other races, primitive tribes, Malays, Pygmies, Negritos and all of them. He could even distinguish the features of the Neanderthal man himself, and he positively laughed aloud, as he thought of the opportunity for research he would have. Suddenly a voice from on high broke in upon the babble.

"Eat with your spoon, you simp!" Doctor Hezekiah looked up indignantly. He had a sickening remembrance of Ansty's Vice Versa, and his brows wrinkled. "Excuse me," he began, "But I fear you are making a mistake. I am—"

A general roar interrupted him. Savages, Freshmen, schoolmates, all rushed upon him, a tall fair-haired boy in the lead.

"Where are your pyjamas?" he cried.

The cry was taken up by all the roaring multitude, and as the professor gazed at them he found that by some peculiar transformation, each was clothed in his night attire, he alone being still in his tweeds. On and on they came, the same cry shrieking aloft to the heavens:—"Pyjamas! Pyjamas! Where are your Pyjamas?"

Doctor Hezekiah determined not to waste time reflecting on the psychology of this mob. He turned and fled.

He managed to make the door in time and found himself safely on the other side, panting for breath. He was afraid it was going to be too much for him yet.

His attention was directed to a large crowd of Freshmen in one corner of the room, being directed as to the manner of rendering the Varsity yell. In the midst of these he recognized the Neanderthal man who was apparently acting as cheer leader. Suddenly two of his old Oxford tutors came bustling up.

"Speech, sir, speech. You are to give your views tonight, you know." He was borne through the air once more and deposited on a large rickety soap box at one end of the

MIDDLE AGES NOT "GLACIAL AGE OF SPIRIT"

(Continued from page one)

great body of knowledge was transmitted to and transmuted by the Middle Ages—by the clashing, the interweaving and intermingling of the two great rivers, Germanic barbarism and Latin Christianity." Although there was some contact between Western Europe and Greece, yet the main flow of knowledge seems to have been from Greece to Rome and thence to Western Europe.

In developing the subject of the extent of the organized knowledge of the Middle Ages, Professor Owen admitted that throughout this period secular knowledge was the handmaid of theology, but held that this was no greater crime against learning than for knowledge to be the handmaid of industrial and material progress.

The earliest transmission of this knowledge was, according to Prof. Owen, by the Greek and Latin fathers of the early church, by pagan writers and by early Christian encyclopedists. The early University of Alexandria was a powerful factor and the monasteries exercised perhaps the greatest influence. The foundation of the universities was another step forward in this direction, for through them we have the breaking away from direct ecclesiastical control and the beginning of the secularization of knowledge.

In outlining some of the work of the students of the 13th Century, Prof. Owen pointed out that they had some extremely modern views. They saw the possibilities for airships and motor cars and other scientific devices which we regard as our own. In closing, Prof. Owen emphasized the knowledge behind the architecture of the Middle Ages, the paintings, the windows and wonderful cathedrals, all of which depended in some way on a knowledge of physics and chemistry. These great men of the Middle Ages, he argued, did not spring up like mushrooms overnight, but were the children of an educated, earnest, vigorous and imaginative enquiring age, such as the age of Pericles, the age of Shakespeare or of the 19th Century.

C.O.T.C. PROMOTIONS

Recent promotions in the C.O.T.C. are announced as follows:

To Be Acting C.S.M.

747 Pte. Knighton, G. S.
610 Pte. Malaher, W. G.
246 Pte. Bockock, J. B.

To Be Sergeant

570 Pte. Reeves, A. A.
809 Pte. Thompson, L. B.
714 Pte. Campbell, J. A.
796 Pte. Richert, C. H.
587 Pte. Mahaffy, J. C.
735 Pte. Holmes, H.
534 Pte. Collier, A. B.
594 Pte. Skitch, C. H.
523 Cpl. Greenburg, C.
744 Pte. Murray, J. R.
798 Pte. Sneddon, C. W.
613 Pte. Thomas, D. H.
609 Pte. Day, E. W.
331 Cpl. MacLean, R. R.

To Be Corporal

795 Pte. Primrose, E.
814 Pte. Walker, E. A.
707 Pte. Baker, M.
715 Pte. Dixon, R. L.
799 Pte. Shapter, G.
546 Pte. Gale, M. L.
548 Pte. Glass, L. S.
535 Pte. Cooper, R. H.
167 Pte. Swift, W. H.
506 Pte. McGregor, J. G.
572 Pte. Sprung, D. A.
578 Pte. Buriak, M.
574 Pte. Travender, E. R.
40 Pte. Dobry, J. J.
593 Pte. Simmons, R. B.
477 Pte. Yonge, O. R.
583 Pte. Froman, D. K.
269 Pte. Davies, P. G.
734 Pte. Hislop, J. O.
540 Pte. Deane, W. J.
740 Pte. Hunter, E. F.
797 Pte. Rubbra, F. C.
758 Pte. Lauden, H. J.
573 Pte. Sturrock, M. G.
815 Pte. Walton, R. E.
717 Pte. Deeprose, W. A.
529 Pte. Bell, L. V.
705 Pte. Brown, R. J.
528 Pte. Archer, N. J. W.
793 Pte. Pierce, J.
756 Pte. Lloyd, V. N.
805 Pte. Shonn, F. C.
546 Pte. Meters, B. R.
830 Pte. Wees, W.

room. The occupants of the room crowded round him, and a horrible silence ensued. Now Doctor Hezekiah had always been a retiring man. His work had mostly consisted of practical research, and public speaking was his pet aversion. He could feel the foundation of the soap box shaking under him, much to the scorn of certain Fiji Islanders in the front row.

Suddenly the door burst in and the doctor could hear the crier of his murderous pursuers. The pyjama parade was upon him once more. He blurted out explanations, but they were not heeded—not even heard. He was carried through the air again. He felt the cold night air strike his temples, and knew he was outside. The shriek grew louder and more ominous—followed by a sudden lull.

"You are proved guilty," said a loud and awful voice.

"Your freshness is indescribable. We'll see what the tub will do for you."

The terrible truth dawned gradually. The doctor could hear the water rippling beneath him, and the night wind seemed colder than ever. Again he began to expostulate mildly.

"Really," he said gently, "I am sure you're mistaken. I am—"

But it was no use. He felt himself being rushed down, down, down—

Splash! Ugh! Brrrr!

Doctor Hezekiah awoke with a start and put his hand to his head. How uncomfortable! The roof was

FAITH CURES OF DOUBTFUL VALUE

Professor MacPhee. Addressing Fourth Year Meds, Points out Dangers of Faith Healing

That Faith Healing is unable to cure anything that cannot be cured by the usual methods of Normal Suggestion, Coueism or Hypnotism, as used by the medical practitioner; that it has several disadvantages not possessed by these methods; namely, that it is practiced by persons who know nothing of the human body on which they try to work, who make no examination of the patient to discover whether any physical disease is actually present, and who take no account of the harm they do, but only of the apparent good; and that therefore it is a source of danger to the public and should be controlled by law, were the conclusions reached by Prof. Earle D. MacPhee in his address on Faith Healing to the Fourth Year Medical Class on Monday evening last.

Professor MacPhee first surveyed the history of Faith Healing, and demonstrated it with its accompanying phenomena of Demonology among the ancient Egyptians; in the medieval times; in the religious charms and bizarre remedies of charms and talismans of the Middle Ages; in the weapon ointment and the Royal Touch of these early times.

In more recent times the same phenomena have been a major element in religious revivals, such as Dowism, the Emmanuel Movement, the Scotch Irish revival of Kentucky, and so on. Faith healing either direct or indirect has been a very powerful factor in all religions Christian and non-Christian.

The phenomena of Faith Healing, thirteen in number, were enumerated and explained by Professor MacPhee in detail. These were then compared with the phenomena of normal suggestion, Coueism and hypnotism and were all found to be present in one or other of these methods, the four methods considered side by side being very similar. No new elements having appeared, the speaker pointed out that this must be interpreted as meaning that Faith Healing added nothing to our knowledge of the functioning of the human mind.

A review of past alleged cures throughout history shows that all have been duplicated by the medical men of today, by psychic treatment, except three: 1, Raising the dead; 2, replacing limbs; 3, cure of advanced cases of leprosy. If these cases be authentic, they cannot be duplicated by other methods of psychic treatment. A discussion of their authenticity would be in the values of Theology; modern faith healers, at any rate, do not attempt such cases.

Considering that faith healers make no attempt to diagnose before or after treatment, that the possibility of complications is not avoided, that the patients' word is taken with regard to his sickness and cure, that the healer's attempt to replace the practice of medical science instead of acting in conjunction with it, as do psychotherapists, that it has great and often dangerous emotional effect on the patient, and that any system should be used very carefully that puts the patient into a trance. Faith healing fails to establish itself as a useful method of cure. It is dangerous, especially when used by people who know nothing of anatomy or medicine, and who take no account of the harm they do but only of recoveries, apparent or otherwise.

In view of the fact that the report of the Committee on the Price campaign in Edmonton has not yet been published, Prof. MacPhee made but few references to this movement, indicating that the statement of the Edmonton committee would set forth the findings as to methods and extent of cures obtained here. If there appear to be any phenomena not obtainable by other methods of treatment, than faith healing due recognition will be given to this fact.

After the address, Prof. MacPhee answered several questions asked of him, thus amplifying his lecture. A very hearty vote of thanks was tendered him by the class and its guests.

The policy of the class has not been to publish reports of its meetings, but it was felt that Professor MacPhee's subject was of such general interest as to warrant publication in The Gateway.

LAW CLUB BANQUETS

PARLEE, CHIEF SPEAKER

(Continued from page one)

He outlined the procedure of the barrister in conducting his case in court, setting out the principles of stating the case of examination and cross-examination. He advised the students to use Lord Reading's method in the latter, a method which was suave and yet acute. A barrister, he said, should be clear and brief and aim at simplicity in argument.

Continuing his remarks, he stated that the law school, although it was established to teach law, should inculcate a knowledge of books and a power of research. He pointed out that education from others is, to a great extent, moral rather than intellectual, the trend of the student's thoughts and ends being shaped by his professors.

leaking, and a steady drip was descending upon him.

Much to the astonishment of his associates, Doctor Hezekiah accepted both the invitation to speak at the Debating Society and that to write an article for the paper, and was highly complimented on his unusual interest in the subject. What his views on the matter were I leave it for you to imagine.

EXPANSION NEEDED IN CANADA

Country Has Great Resources—Problems Presented by Taxation and Transportation

The "Development of Canada" was the subject chosen by Mr. Yorath, city commissioner, in his talk to the Commerce Club on Tuesday afternoon. In his usual comprehensive style, Mr. Yorath dealt with all phases of this momentous problem.

The requirements for the successful development of such a wonderful country as ours were carefully outlined, and they included international peace and goodwill, justice and good government, free trade wherever possible, understanding between labor and capital and progress of science, including the cheapening of power and of transportation. The position of Canada with regard to each of these requirements was accurately shown as was also that of our neighbors to the south.

The great potential resources of this country are such as to place it second to none as regards national prosperity," said Mr. Yorath. "But, although there is no cause for despondency over the future, there is room for much expansion, reform and development. The cost of government must be cut to a minimum because, as Mr. Yorath pointed out, taxes, whether municipal, provincial or dominion, tend to cripple the buying power of the people, which will

in time react upon the industry and trade. Other reforms were suggested and especially descriptive was the Commissioner in his treatment of the transportation problem.

Freight rates can be lowered and the remedies suggested by Mr. Yorath, such as new types of engines, super-power schemes, centralization of power, modern highways, were most practical. The use of the Hudson's Bay as an outlet for Canadian wheat would provide an opportunity for more successful competition against Russia upon the Liverpool market.

In closing, Mr. Yorath forecasted a prosperous future for Canada and expressed the hope that some of those present would be able to assist in its attainment.

THE POET

A humble poet I, a modest man,
Of nature most reclining and demure,
In "esoteric privacy" I am
Found tolling o'er some new "poetic lure."

My rhymes I write on subjects common, rare,
On things ethereal, concrete and abstract;
On pills and compounds, sudden loss of hair,
My theories sound no "faux pas" to retract.

While now I sit in my secluded nook,
I feel the spirit moving with great force,
Why I couldst almost write a whole darn book
On funny things (although I won't, of course).

Instead I lay me down my pen to rest,
A "Goethe, Shakespeare, Milton, three in one,"
And buttoning tight my tunic o'er my chest
I go to band practice and beat the drum.

GERALD SHAPTER,
"Poet laureat."

MR. BURY NEXT SUNDAY'S SPEAKER

The Convocation Hall service next Sunday will be addressed by Mr. A. U. G. Bury, K.C.

For several years past no series of Sunday service arrangements has been regarded as complete which did not include Mr. Bury as a layman speaker. As a lawyer prominent in the profession and in the Law Society, as an Alderman in the Edmonton City Council, and as an Anglican churchman, Mr. Bury has exercised a personality and influence which have been acknowledged generally, and there are few speakers whose presence at Convocation Hall are more welcome or whose addresses prove more attractive.

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Let us tell you this—we have been through college and 'Varsity life, just the same as you are going through it, and if we could have bought a suit for \$5.25, our life would have been a lot happier and more contented. The best British Custom Tailors were engaged in their manufacture, under highly-specialized government supervision, and received much more than the price we ask for manufacturing them. Edmonton has never seen such a sale before, and never will again. The spring is almost here—why pay \$30.00 or \$35.00 for your new spring suit when you can buy one here, cut in the latest style, in tasteful shades of serge or tweed, for the ridiculous price of

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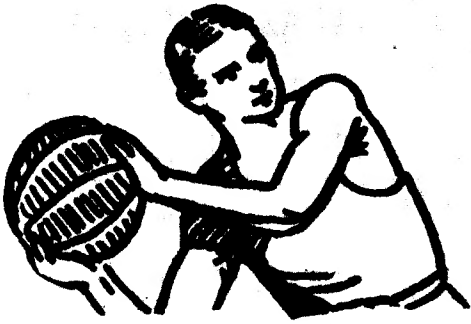
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SPORTS



Edited by Mervyn Tuck

Varsity Take Two Games Defeat Camrose and Miners

Camrose Game Requires 90 Minutes of Hectic Hockey to Decide—Coupez Hurt—MacDonald Shines in Goal—Penn Miners Lose 5-3, Varsity Staging Wonderful Third Period Rally.

Plunging their supporters to the neathermost depths of dark despair, only to finally come through with a glorious win seems to have become a habit with the Varsity hockey team. Twice last week the Green and Gold puck chasers gave their admirers heart failure and twice they battled through to ultimate triumphs. Wednesday's game against the Penn Miners was a thriller, but it is doubtful if a game has ever been played that for thrills and excitement can equal the game at Camrose last Saturday night. Varsity finally won 5-4, but only after 30 minutes of strenuous and desperate overtime.

Contrary to the report appearing in the city papers, the game was not ragged, but a brilliant affair in which the work of two goalies predominated. MacDonald, who guarded the tapestry for Varsity, turned in a wonderful exhibition, especially in the third and overtime periods when he was called upon time after time to do the impossible. In the overtime Camrose was putting in

two shots for the Varsity's one, and although some of them looked like sure goals, most of them were directed from some little distance out. Varsity's shots were all dangerous and twice Savage was clear through with only the goalie to beat. Savage, in view of the fact that he was just out of the repair shop, played a wonderful game!

There would have been no need for overtime if Coupez had not been injured. The star centre man was cut on the face at the beginning of the third period. This necessitated reorganizing the Varsity team somewhat. Savage played centre and Leisemer went in on defence. Although the accident to Coupez is deplorable, nevertheless it demonstrated the fact that the team is not a one man team. The boys fought with their backs to the wall, and although sorely pressed, managed to keep their citadel free, and after 24 minutes of overtime, Savage notched the winning goal, on a pass from Powers. The remaining six minutes found Camrose vainly trying to get through a packed defence.

Along with Dobbs in goal, were Stewart Johnson and Weise who deserve special mention. Their individual work was good, but their combination efforts went floozy every time. Varsity played good combination and up till Coupez's departure seemed to be able to score almost at will. Coupez played his usual game, while Savage and Powers made names for themselves. Savage, who usually performs on the defence, has the makings of a good forward. He is a nice stick handler and also knows enough to pass the puck. This game marked the return to form of Ken Duggan, who played bang-up hockey and scored two goals for himself.

Camrose opened the scoring in the first moment of play, Weise dribbling one past MacDonald. This was the only soft goal they registered and took Mac by complete surprise. Powers evened the score three minutes later when he and Coupez made the defence look sick. However, Varsity's goal was punctured soon after on a brilliant bit of play by Adams. Coupez bulged the twine behind Dobbs on a fine individual effort. The goal was somewhat of a lucky one at that, for the Camrose custodian stopped it but let it drop inside. Shortly before the first breather, Julius Hansen put his team in the lead when his bullet-like drive found the corner of the net.

The second period had hardly opened when Duggan scored on a pass from Coupez. Savage came through the defence, but Dobbs saved. Varsity was pressing dangerously. Varsity's fourth goal was in the nature of a gift. Johnston stopped the puck in front of goal and Duggan was right in on it and slipped it in between the flags.

The third period was a torrid one with both teams fighting hard. Stewart evened the score up and on the face-off Coupez was badly cut and had to retire. As the game wore on the pace became, if anything, faster, and the players began to rough it. Referee Pierce quickly put a check on this and penalties were handed out with cheerful abandon. Savage went to the cooler twice, Powers and Duggan once, and Weise twice.

Full time found the teams deadlocked. Three ten minute periods were decided upon, resulting finally in Savage notching the winning counter after seventeen minutes.

It was a glorious game to win and a tough one to lose. Leisemer turned in a nice game on defence alongside of Williams, who also played well, except that he was not rushing as well as usual. Lessard, subbing, played good hockey. Varsity

The line-up follows:
Goal
MacDonald Dobbs
Defence
Savage Johnson
Williams J. Hansen
Forwards
Coupez Stewart
Power Baxter
Duggan Joe Hansen
Subs.
Lessard Marker
Leisemer Tretwell
Referee—Pierce.

Staging a determined and desperate third period rally, Varsity ran

"SMILE" HATS
"Seen in the Best of Company"
A College Man must look right, and up to the minute with all the His hats or caps must be correct refinement that spells quality. You'll feel thorough satisfaction every time you wear your Smile Hat—you know, and your friends know, that it's a hat of quality. Stop in at Tom Campbell's Smile Hat Shop today and choose your new style.

INTERMEDIATES WIN FROM Y.M.C.A. 18-15

Dahl and McLung in Great Form—Oleski Good for the Y.M.C.A.

Varsity Intermediate Basketball squad came through with an 18-15 victory over the Y. team last Thursday night. It was a hard fought struggle, with the Varsity pygmies excelling in combination and shooting.

The Y. team are composed of long rangy fellows and this gave them quite an advantage over their shorter and slimmer opponents.

Stevens, the centre man of the Green and Gold quintette, was high scorer with 6 points. McLung and Dahl were next with 5 and 4 respectively. McLung turned in a fine game and snared two beautiful field baskets.

Donald and Oleski were the pick of the culture gents, Donald getting six points and Oleski 5.

Chet English refereed the game satisfactorily. The line-up follows.
Varsity—Dahl, McLung, Necker, forwards; Stevens, centre; Good, Nix, Glenn and Smith, defence.

Y.M.C.A.—Oleski, Donald, Smith, forwards; Gordon, centre; Rae, Budnick, Dodds, defence.

VARSITY GIRLS WIN

University of Alberta Co-eds overwhelmed the University of Saskatchewan girls in an inter-collegiate basketball game with a score of 46-18. The Saskatoon girls were unable to provide any sort of opposition.

In four goals and defeated the Penn Miners 5-3 in the scheduled city league fixture at the South Side rink last Wednesday night. It was a thrilling finish and one that will furnish food for conversation for some time to come.

Varsity deserved to win by the class they displayed in the last glorious frame. Up till this period the coal diggers had the better of the argument, but at the beginning of the third canto, Coach Hardy changed the line-up. Duggan was taken off the wing, and Lawton brought up from defence to take his place. Leisemer went on at defence. This switch had all the desired effect, as Duggan was certainly experiencing an off night. Ken hasn't hit his stride yet, but this is probably due to his recent illness.

Coupez and Lawton were the stars of the game. Coupez got two goals and an assist, while Powers got three goals. MacDonald, in goal, played well, and although three goals slipped by him in about as many minutes, he was not entirely to blame. The defence was playing too close and tended to obscure his view.

The first period was ragged and desultory. Both teams missed golden opportunities to score. Varsity were missing open nets and the Penn Miners bounced one on the cross bar for a very near goal.

The second period was under way but a few minutes when Ferris and Burnett got through on a piece of fine combination, the former scoring. This upset the Varsity defence and they allowed both Peters and Lynn to score on individual rushes. About half way through the period Varsity reduced the margin when Coupez and Powers went through for the first tally.

It was the third period that witnessed the fireworks. Varsity started off at top speed and pressed hard and energetically. Lawton was put off for tripping Peters. Not daunted by this handicap, the Green and Gold pressed hotly and Coupez put in a hard shot that Carrigan flopped to stop. The Varsity flash was in for the rebound and pushed the puck across the line. The goal was not allowed by Referee Deeton, who ruled that the puck was dead. This would be enough to take the starch out of most teams, and when a second goal was scored a few seconds later and disallowed for the same reason, the boys got mad. But they didn't blow up. Instead they forced the Miners to their own blue line: they back-checked like fiends and skated their rivals off their feet. Coupez was finally rewarded when his shot found the tapestry behind Carrigan. To Powers fell the honor of getting the equalizing and winning goals, while shortly before the game ended, Coupez put in another for good measure.

Peters, Burnett and Singleton were the most effective for the miners. The teams lined up as follows:

Varsity Goal Pen Miners
MacDonald Carrigan
Defence
Williams Peters
Lawton Ferris
Forward
Coupez Lynn
Duggan Singleton
Power Bowen
Subs.
Leisemer Burnett
Lessard Collingwood, Mahar

FLOCK OF PUGS OUT MON. AND WED.

Fighters Training Hard for February Competitions—Saskatoon May Send a Team.

Hank Gale's collection of pugs are working out strenuously in preparation for the approaching meet. Varsity will have entries in every class and by their form to date should cause a lot of damage to the over-town boxers.

In the heavyweight division, McVeigh, Kent, and Craig are stepping fast and pretty. McVeigh carries a K.O. in either hand. "Tough, rough and nasty" is his motto. Kent carries a nasty wallop, but is a little slow on footwork and a little shy on condition. Craig is a fair boxer but lacks a finished punch. He is a glutton for punishment and should develop.

Milt Warren hasn't quite made up his mind whether to box or wrestle, and at present is doing a little of both.

Bob Mitchell, ex-provincial champ, is 167 pounds of grit and aggressiveness. He looks to be about the class in this division, although Stan Barker is a real comer and is training hard. Hyslop and Gale are in this division also, and may prove to be dark horses.

Burroughs Scott, the Calgary boxer, is a good welter. Waives, if he would train, could give a good account of himself.

The lightweight division is the weak sister, but are working hard. No one yet has shown any particular brilliancy, but the next few weeks should unearth a contender.

The small men are training consistently. Powers appears to be the class with his speed and shifty footwork.

Hank Gale is negotiating for a professional instructor, and if one is landed, it will be a decided asset to the club.

GYM-JAMS

Varsity vs. Y. M. C. A. at the University gym, Wednesday at 8:30 p.m.

This last week has been an illustrious one as far as University athletic successes go. The men's senior basketball team won both their games with the Y; the hockey team came through with two wonderful victories; the women's senior basketball team won both their games and the intermediate basketball team won their game.

At the basketball game on Thursday, the referee had to caution the crowd against jeering while the opposing team were making their free throws. This is the first time visiting teams have had to complain of the treatment handed them, and we hope it will be the last.

Sam Savage, star defence man on the hockey team, who was badly cut in Monday's game, says he never knew before that there were so many humorists in the Varsity. He claims he is being made the butt of a slapstick form of humor.

We got some interesting news of Kempe Broadus the other day. He is at Merton College, Oxford, and is rowing in the "Torpid" (college fours), and has taken part in a number of races with other colleges. His many friends wish him every success and hope some day to see his name on the Oxford crew.

Coupez, star centre puck chaser, sustained a nasty cut over the eye. It required three stitches.

The postponed game between K. K. Alley and the girls' senior hockey team is billed for Thursday at 5 p.m. There should be quite a game, as the boys have to wear skirts, etc.

With Joe Simpson and Dr. Hardy coaching the senior hockey team, Manager McMillan predicts the city championship will rest with the U. of A.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

| HOCKEY | | | | |
|-------------|----|----|----|----|
| | P. | W. | L. | P. |
| Varsity | 6 | 5 | 1 | 10 |
| Penn Miners | 6 | 2 | 4 | 4 |
| Camrose | 6 | 2 | 4 | 4 |

| BASKETBALL | | | |
|------------|----|----|-------|
| | W. | L. | Score |
| Varsity | 2 | 0 | 46 |
| Y.M.C.A. | 0 | 2 | 39 |

FOUND
Found, in A311 a "General Chemistry for College" (Smith). Owner can have same by proving ownership and paying for this ad. Apply Gateway Office.

Varsity Hoop Artists Win Hard Fought Games

Y. M. C. A. Lose Thursday's Fixture 22-17, and Saturday's Game 24-22—Close Checking the Feature—Varsity's Team Works Hard, but Fails to Hit Stride

The University of Alberta basketball team got off on the right foot in their quest for city senior basketball honors when they defeated the strong Y. M. C. A. team on Thursday and Saturday nights. The first game ended 22-17, while the second ended 24-22.

The Y. team are a formidable bunch of huskies and play a strenuous game. In fact, penalties awarded to Varsity for their infractions cost them the Thursday game, as they made 7 field baskets to Varsity's five.

The standard of basketball has not yet reached the class of former years, but both games have been exciting enough with the final always in doubt. Varsity's ability to register on free throws being the deciding factor.

In work-outs the Green and Gold quintette look all to the merry, but so far have not been able to show a brilliant advantage. Both Parney and Butchart are off on their shooting. In Thursday's fixture Parney was only able to annex one field basket. The same applies to Butchart, although Elie negotiated enough free throws to make him high scorer with nine points.

No doubt the close checking has a lot to do with the poor marksmanship, and this coupled with the rather mediocre officiating, has upset the players.

Chet English had a hard game to handle Thursday and although he didn't get everything by a long shot, he made the boys play basketball. His one big faux pas came in the second period, when the actions of the spectators in the gallery made his award a foul against Varsity.

At the Thursday game, the Y. team started out and in less than a minute were leading, as the result of shots by the Crozier brothers, 4 to nothing. Varsity soon found

themselves and at half time the figures were 11-10 in favor of Varsity. In this frame 7 of Varsity's points were the result of free throws.

The second session was a hard-fought one, with the lead swinging back and forth. Tesky, who had been playing a brilliant game all through, put the students in the lead with a beautiful basket, and a minute later Butchart bulged the drapery for his first field basket of the game. The scoring was brought to a close when Elie made two free throws.

That the game was hotly contested may be seen by glancing at the penalty shed. Varsity and Y each lost a player for personal fouls, Jack McAllister and John Crozier being the offenders. Galbraith and McLaren played, but did not figure in the scoring.

The scoring summary follows:
Y. M. C. A.—Dunsworth, 1; Hanna, 4; J. Crozier, 5; Whitelaw, 1; K. Crozier, 4; Enright, 2; Total, 17.

Varsity—Tesky, 3; McAllister, 2; Parney, 5; Butchart, 9; Bures, 3.

The game Saturday night was an exciting encounter, and again Varsity's ability to register on free throws stood them in good stead. The game was interrupted repeatedly. At one time for fully 10 minutes while the temperamental Ken Crozier was coaxed back on the floor again. Brother John had been vanished for four personal fouls.

Enright started the scoring for the Y. with a lovely basket. McAllister evened it up a little later with a perfect throw, only to see the Y. take the lead when John Crozier located the hoop. Butchart rung up a dandy basket, followed by one from Bures. The teams went to the dressing rooms deadlocked at 13 all.

The second half started out as the first had, with Enright scoring. Butchart and Tesky and McLaren got lovely baskets in this period; the other markers being the result of free throws. McLaren's basket came just at the close of the game when the score was tied.

The teams lined up as in Thursday's game.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

Cold weather has made the past week rather a quiet one as far as hockey is concerned, and all practises were called off. However, a good work-out was held at the South Side Rink on Saturday afternoon.

On Tuesday, the first game of the season will be played, between the Western Community League and Varsity. The clash will take place at the 104th St. rink.

On Thursday, the postponed game with the boys of K. K. Alley takes place at five o'clock on the Varsity rink and on the following Monday a game is scheduled with the H.B.C.

The basketball girls won both their games last week. They won from the Legatites in the Varsity gym on Wednesday and on Thursday won their game at Victoria High. The Intermediates expect to begin their games next week.

The Senior Basketball team accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Race, left on Sunday for Saskatoon, Winnipeg, Regina and Calgary. Those making the trip are H. Carswell, H. Beny, F. Alexander, O. Caldwell, M. Cooper, L. Dobson, P. Stanford and D. Smith.

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INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT

MEDICINE

Med Antics

The Medents hockey team spurned the A.C.'s to the tune of 4-0 last week. It was so cold that the puck froze in mid-air several times, robbing the Medents of at least four more goals. This was only the second time the Medents have worked out together this year, so that by the time they get into their stride they'll burn up the league. However, a few more supporters from the faculty would be a help in winning the future games, and if the Medents continue as they have started, they'll have to build blanchers to accommodate the crowd.

A doctor inoculated his Ford with glands from a monkey wrench. The car climbed a tree and hung from a limb by its tail lights.

Arts and Law Students have been forced to doff the porcelain inlaid palm leaf in favor of the Science corduroy cowboys as the world's most highly developed exponents of bull tossing. A fine pair of knitted sick aids and a rubber collar will be awarded to any one of the undergrads who can rival them as volcanoes of hot bunk.

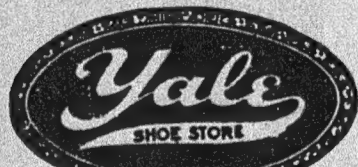
Med Nite, the premier undergrad entertainment of the year, will leap into the glare of the calcium lights the night of February the fifteenth. The Meds are out to excel their last year's performance which was of an unusually high order. There will be some variations from last year's performance which will the audience's interest hold. The Meds rosters, expecting great competition from the other faculties have lined up a number of new songs and yells and are practising them daily, and it behooves the other faculties, if they wish to make a good showing, to begin now.

Since the edition of last week's Med Antics, the editor of this column luckily escaped with only one black eye. However, when last heard of he was still successfully warding off his maddened readers.

AGRICULTURE

We are sorry to record that Len Thomson is at present a patient in the University Hospital due to the effects of an accident on the football field last fall. Len states that after admittance his first few meals consisted of thermometers and pulses, but that he now receives a main-

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ance ration. We all wish him a speedy recovery and hope to soon see him amongst the jovials.

Come on, Ags! This is your last week for procuring a Year Book. It's your best souvenir of 1924, so get in line and talk to Red or Charlie Richert.

Last week the poultry show was the mecca for many of our ornithologists (we never knew we had so many feathered enthusiasts in our ranks). Many exhibits of educational value were on view. The exhibit of game and fancy birds from Leduc was the centre of attraction (no, they are not naturally hyperboreans), while the egg candling demonstration was also very interesting. One of the boys took over an "Athabasca special" and asked the demonstrator to test-er. At the time of going to press we are unable to divulge its official grade.

ARTS

Since the last issue of The Gateway, there has been a new development with regard to the Arts hockey team. We are going to combine with the Law team, so there should be a very good line-up. Come on out, Arts, and hold up the Arts end of the combined team.

Professor McDonald has been carrying on some individual research in psychology. Owing to one of his experiments performed last week he has discovered that the time during which the Philosophy 2 Class will sit freezing in a super-cooled room is approximately four and three-quarters minutes. He believes, however, that Professor McDonald, himself, was glad when Miss Edgar closed that window.

Only a day or two until The Undergraduate Dance takes place. 'Tis true that we are limited to a \$50.00 expenditure for decorations, but the Arts students, even though they are not organized into a special club, are going to give everyone a good time.

SCIENCE

I-Beams

The smoker last week proved a great success, and was well attended by both the students and the Engineers. We believe more of these informal evenings would be of great benefit to the Society.

We have an important announcement to make. A memorial prize of 5000 electrons will be donated to the Science stew who succeeds in writing up a lab. report without saying, "The apparatus was connected up as shown".

It is asserted, on excellent authority, that the Mining Department is going to issue a publication called, "Nasty Stories Weekly." Eric S. has been taking lectures on the emission of electrons from hot bodies. He says, that although the study of hot bodies is interesting, he thinks hot lips are even more so. Perhaps Bill F. could give us some light on the subject.

Heard in a lab.: "This badly voltage dropped."

Heard in another lab.: "There is only one block in Edmonton, the MacLeod building."

"No; there's two since you came."

The fourth year have sent in an order for six deep-sea diving suits, so that they may get to the bottom of this Vector Analysis, and see what it all about.

LAW

LAW '24 GOES A-JOY-RIDING
The heavy day in court was ended. The CLARK, grown WEIRY, said, MI

LIARD, My stoMAC LUNGS for something staple,

"Come then," the Judge said, "in my Ford."

"It is a SCOW SON", quoth His Lordship.

"Sounds like a MILLER road roller."

"You see, these tar SANDS BURY my tires."

"And when I drive, no wonDR I SCOLLd her."

"I think I'll sell this bus THOMorrow"

"AND help AR NEY-DE MILLEions rather."

(She choked, but laTUR COTTE up courage,—

SHE PHERD as speed she gan to gather).

"This jolt's a weariness to the FLECHE"

"The alights TUTCH sets her a rattle;"

"I cannot atTANNER any longer,"

"Her shafts and CAM ER ON the hummer."

Just then the big town clock struck LEVEN,

"By McGOUIN! George, I yearn for hearth rugs."

"Aye,—That's MOR RISON that we hurry"

"Come POIR IER gas upon ye spark plugs."

"Soon I'll NIEL Sondag in the Church"

"While thoughts MAC BRINEy tears to flow."

"Ah! but I'll feel left in the lurch,

"When Liszie home on high must go."

E. W. Stutchbury.

DENTISTRY

Cheer! We're off once again towards an interfaculty hockey championship. On Wednesday the strong Med Club team decisively put the skids under the representatives from Alberta College, whitewashing them 4-0. Seeing that three Dent players, namely, Crawford Davies, Powell Mackenzie and Hood participated in the game, and a pair of Dents are performing with the senior squad, we reckon that the Dental faculty still holds its own in its main line-up of sport activity—hockey.

WANTED—
A nursing bottle to match Jack's gown.
An intellectual friend for Ahrens.
An easy victim for Milt Warren.

It has been quietly rumored that a two months' correspondence course in mechanical dentistry for second year class at the present would be ideal.

Congratulations to the members of the senior year in Dentistry on their recent victory in physiology,—and we might add in passing that the second year escaped with no casualties, while the Freshman year lost a few men in the recent finals.

Lloyd (indignantly): "Where's your black shirt, Haworth?"
Dave (reddening): "She didn't... er I don't want to wear it, anyway."

PHARMACY

Members of the Pharmacy Club heard an interesting address last Wednesday afternoon by Mr. F. W. Heath, a member of the Pharmaceutical Association of Alberta, and a prominent local druggist. The subject was "apprenticeship", and was of great interest and value to the club.

At the present time the average boy seeking a position in the drug-store does not do so with the intention of studying the profession, but merely on account of the money in it. Mr. Heath stated that this was a problem with which druggists should contend, because in his first year in the drug store, the boy is of little use to the proprietor and it is only in his second and third years that he is able to give service enough in return for the training and education he receives.

After the first year, many boys are lured away by the offer of higher wages elsewhere and in the speaker's opinion this could only be remedied by a system of apprenticeship whereby the lad would be bound to his employer for a period of three years. Salesmanship and prescription reading, together with an acquaintance with a number of drugs should be taught the first year, in addition to routine work.

In many cases a third or fourth year man is as valuable to his employer as a graduate, but, nevertheless, every apprentice should endeavor to acquire an academic education together with his practical work.

At the close of the address, Mr. Heath answered questions regarding the apprenticeship required by the Pharmaceutical Association. Previous to the lecture, tea was served in the lab., Prof. Dunn, Mr. Matthews and Mr. Heath being present.

No, Claude, there isn't a Santa Claus. They were only fooling you when they said there was. We hate to spoil your simplicity, but you had to find out some time.

A—"Is that hand-practice up in the lab,?"
B—"No, that's Dobbie having a laugh."

Piloted by Dump'em Dobbie, the Pharmacy Hockey Team shortly makes its debut on the ice. The stick handling wizard, Craisettierre, is reported to be able to stand on his feet this year and prospects are rosy.

ALBERTA COLLEGE

Mr. Laycock entertained Thursday evening with a goose as the piece de resistance. All present report having thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Fetters, who has a reputation here, was over and showed that Assiniboia life has not affected his appetite. We take it that the host was expecting some scenes, judging by the number of house committee members present, but with Powell handling the drinks, all went smoothly.

The A. C. Hockey team has had rather a tough time of it in the Junior League. We still have the inter-faculty in which to make up the lost points, so watch us there.

NEW GOVERNMENT HAS LIVELY SESSION

(Continued from page one)

thoughtout by glowing glimpses of "what should be" in our fair Dominion.

Miss Buckley, replying for the government, very aptly remarked that it was unfortunate that this marvellous inspiration did not come, or rather did not bear fruit, during the premier's recent tenure of office.

Mr. John, Minister of Railways and Canals, then enlarged on the Waterways Plan. In spite of the fact that the speaker had to stand corrected on some details of parliamentary procedure, his speech was one of the best of the evening. The benefits of the project were given as follows:

(1) Increased profits to farmers through the saving in transportation rates; and, as a result, the increased prosperity of the country at large.

(2) The development of valuable electric power, much of which would be saleable outside of Canada.

(3) The benefit of this more abundant source of power to manufacturers of Ontario and Quebec, and also for use of private citizens.

(4) The employment that would be available for many men, through a long period of time.

After showing the ease with which this scheme could be carried out,

Mr. Johns read the motion to the house.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Bowman, who quoted Prof. McGibson and other authorities as to the possibility of the project. He also showed further the advantages it would have, and emphasized the fact that according to the plan laid down (namely, that of selling bonds backed by the Federal Government) not one cent would be taken from the Treasury.

Miss McGowan, of the Opposition, in replying, pointed out that in such a plan of a joint-owned waterway there was grave danger of international complications. She supported rather the carrying out of the other waterways scheme—that of building a canal from Georgian Bay to the Ottawa River. This would be no more expensive, and would be equally beneficial, and, most important, it would be entirely Canadian.

Mr. Mackay, of the Liberal Party, expressed his opinions on the same question in forceful and bitter irony. He was scarcely able to contain himself with excitement, he said, over the marvellous project; and felt he could hardly wait to see it completed. To think of the told and untold millions that are going to accrue to Canada in such a divergence of ways from this one object! And that with no actual expenditure from the treasury.

"Go ahead," he advised the government; "go ahead. Do it now. It's a fine scheme. And why not find other places—say, in B.C., or anywhere—and develop them in the same way. By all means. Let's have lots of canals!"

As to raising the needed money, Mr. McKay supposed that the hot-air, a by-product in the development of electricity, would be just the thing to sell the Government Bonds.

Mr. Ramsay then attacked the bill in detail, and following that endorsed Miss McGowan's plan as a counter-suggestion.

Mr. Ruddy, the Minister of Justice, sharply attacked this latter plan, and expressed confidence that his party would easily put through the project they had put forth, which was held to be superior beyond all comparison.

Mr. Newson, of the Opposition, added to the arguments of his colleagues on this matter. Looking far into the future, he pointed out the danger of depending entirely on a waterway system which is shared in by a foreign power.

Mr. Kenneth MacKenzie then indulged in a humorous speech, which, with the witty interruptions of certain members, proved decidedly humorous.

In summing up the matter of the St. Lawrence Deep Waterways Project, Mr. Campbell expressed the opinion that the scheme was much too venturesome and costly for our country to undertake at the present time.

A motion was made to table the bill for six months, but this was defeated—the solid vote of the Independent Party offsetting that of the opposition and cross benches combined.

Parliament then adjourned.

Professor Klein very kindly acted as Speaker for the House. Mr. Ross was the Clerk of Court.

CUPS OF TEA AND OTHER THINGS

A very jolly feed was given by Misses Viola Rae and Olive Caldwell on Saturday night. A number of charming costumes were noted—the pyjama mode prevailing. Miss Inez Carlson made the daintiest of door attendants, in a lovely creation of rose and grey.

Bee Timmins, Hilda Wilson, Betty Lawson, Margaret Clarke.

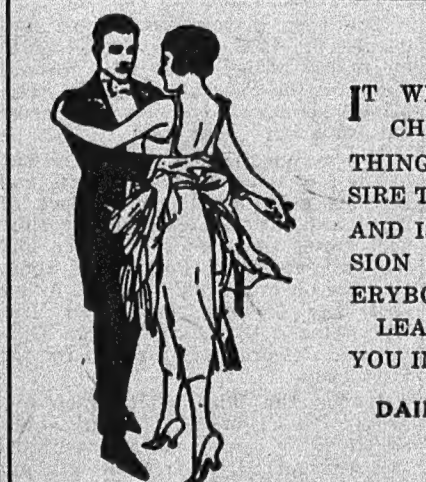
On Tuesday, Misses Jean Folkins, Jean Auger, Helen Manning, and Sada Kitley enjoyed a delightful afternoon on their new four passenger toboggan. Little is known of the adventure, but those who have since chanced along the Saskatchewan Drive have wondered greatly at the extreme devastation of one particular spot leading down to the river. The casualties number one sprained finger, four sore backs, two ruined hair nets, and sixteen bruises.

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